## Shoes, Portage Lake News

We have just received a large and complete line of Men's and Boy's shoes.

Prices to suit everybody. We handle the celebrated Han-

Call and examine our stock.

nan Shoes.

W. A. WASHBURN & CO. HANCOCK, MICH.

## FOR SALE!

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE, orner of Oak and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket Let 21 and 24, block 13, Calumet, known as the George's property on Lake Linden road. Lots 1 and 2, block 9, Tamarack City.

Also improved and unimproved Farm Lands ir sale and to lease. A large lot of Timbered ands, in this and adjoining county, for sale. Abstracts of Title furnished. Taxes paid

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. J. A. SHERMAN.

Room 3. Strobel Bld., Houghton, Mich.

McGLYNN BROS.,

## CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

O' all kinds of brick and stone work.

HANCOCK MICH.

Wanted:---Persons who as unsed of help, or want employment, or have something they wish to sell or exchange or have houses to rent or wish to rent houses to advertise in the Want Column of the Evaning News No better means can be had to fill

### Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R. in Effect December 29, 1895.

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200	5.00 Red Jacket	P.m	P.m	10 1
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B. R. TIME-TABLES.



### Time Table:

In effect June 21, 1896. TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON 

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON From Marquette, Chicago and the Gozebie Range 

For tickets, time tables and other information apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agt.

Red Jacket Mich.

Map of Chicago Milwaukee

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION



### SOLID TRAINS FAST TIME! PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS.

CHICAGO

All coupon agents on the Northern Peninsula sell lickets via the Milwaukee A Northern R R.
Commercial Agt. Republic, Mich. GEORGE H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Age, Ohicago.

Children's Day at the Onigaming Club House.

They Have a Big Time.

Miners Are Warned to Stay Away From the Mines in Colorado

Children's day at the Onigaming club was a most successful affair and the little ones seemed to enjoy themselves hughly. Their elders devoted the afternoon and evening to the entertainment of their little guests and in devising means to keep them on the go. The main difficulty however, was to keep the children from going it too hard, and the father of several children, and the bachelor also, if he happened to be on one of J. R. Dee's committees, had his hands full.

The pleasure barge Pilgrim called at the different docks on schedule time and when it reached the club house was filled to overflowing. The Houghton band accompanied the excursion and, after the barge had been fixed to the dock by a broad gangway, played for dancing during the afternoon and evening.

A number of small boats had been provided and there was always some bighearted man to be found to take loads of bildren out in them. All the vachts of the club fleet were anchored off the club house pier and with the small boats. dotted here and there, made a very lively sight, and one which the ladies and gentlemen occupying the broad verandas and scattered along the shore admired greatly.

As soon as the barge had been landed James R. Dee gathered the children about him, first the girls and then the boys, and distributed boxes and bags of candy among them. There was plenty to go round and lots to fall back on, and for once it seemed the young ones were not to be restricted by material fears for their internal condition afterward.

The barrel and swimming races took the older boys into the water. In the meantime the tables out-of-doors had been spread and at about 6 o'clock a bountiful supper, provided by Houghton and Hancock ladies, was served.

The success of the day is flattering to J. R. Dee, chairman of the house committee, and the bachelor members of the club whose aid in getting up the affair he so licited. The day was a perfect one.

In the evening the long rows of Chinese anterns were lighted and stretched as they were the length of the club property along the shore they looked very pretty, especially from the lake. A quantity of fireworks were sent off, and altogether the scene reminded one of an ideal fairy

The following, clipped from the Flint Journal, shows that Mr. Dunstan is appreciated in the Lower Peninsula:

"For heutenant governor no better man could have been selected than Thomas B. Dunstan, of Hancock. Mr. Dunstan has had a wide and varied experience in public matters, and has an en-viable reputation at home and abroad. viable reputation at home and abroad. His qualifications for the responsible duties to which he will be called are ample and his selection was no less creditable to the republican party than complimentary to the republicans of the Upper Peninsula, where his personal popularity cannot tail to attract hundreds of votes to the ticket."

Marshal Malherbe yesterday afternoon arrested a stranger on Quincy street, at the request of a lady who told the officer the fellow had insulted other ladies a short while before. The marshal conveyed his prisoner to the jail, where a search revealed a dozen silver spoons and forks and a silver dish. The mark "R" was on them and inquiry showed that they had been stolen from the residence of Mr. E. Ryan. The prisoner told the marshal it was none of the officer's business where he got the articles, but he will have to explain before Justice Finn.

Piacards reading as follows are posted about the Portage Lake towns:

"All miners are hereby notified to stay away from Leadville, Colorado, as a strike is on, pending the adjustment of

wages.
"By order of Cloud City Miners' Union."
President. io. 33. J. R. Amburn, President. E. J. Dewar, Secretary."

Representatives of mining companies have been in Ishpeming trying to hire men to go west, but as far as we have heard no such effort has been made here.

H. L. Baer is an enthusiastic stamp collector and he possesses a very fine collection which he is very fond of showing to his friends. Yesterday he received from Mr. J. S. Dymock, of Calumet, some rare specimens of American and Canadian stamps current in war time and, making them more valuable, they are all attached to the original envelope. Mr. Dymock unearthed them during a recent visit to

A satisfactory way to clean the bearings of the crank axle, on most bicycles a hard place to get at, is to remove the saddle-post from the frame and with a funnel pour benzine or kerosene down the hollow tubing. As the fluid escapes around the axle it loosens and carries off all the gummy dirt collected in the bear ings. After doing this the bearing should be thoroughly oiled.

M. J. Dwyer, the wrestler, will go to Ishpeming next Saturday on the occasion of the Sons of St. George reunion and try his luck at Cornish wrestling. Mr. Dwyer is not conversant with this style, but is putting in his time this week getting pointers from two Calumet Cornish wrestlers, and his skill in other styles should make him a formidable man in the com-

### Help Wanted.

WANTED - Two competent servants, cook and second girl; must speak English. Apply at residence.

MRS. JAY A. HUBBELL, East Houghton.

WANTED-At once, a cook and chambermaid. Apply to Mrs. John Daniell, East Houghton.

Company A. Boys' Brigade, of Hancock. did not go camping at the canal as planned this week. At a company meeting a vote was taken on the proposition and not enough cared to go to carry the matter through. The discipline of last years was not taken kindly to by the boys and perhaps that is why they did not wish to go this year.

A telegram was received this morning by C. A. Stringer from S. A. Salisbury, of the Salisbury orchestra, to the effect that the date made for their appearance here next Friday evening be canceled and that a letter of explanation would follow.

### Given Away.

Dry family wood, for cash, at J. S. Stringer's fuel yard, Hancock, Telephone connection. Leave orders at the store

This evening occurs the Shakespearean reading at Hartmann's Hall, Houghton, by Mr. H. N. Carlyle. "Romeo and Juliet" is the play selected.

Mrs. R. H. Shields will visit at Calumet the remainder of the week

WHAT BICYCLES MIGHT DO.

The Many Adaptations of a Wonderful "Well, Jabez what is the matter?

You seem absorbed." 'Lemme alone. I'm inventin."

"Doing what?" "Inventin, I tell you. Got the artist's wheel down fine. His palette is in front, his easel's behind, and all his paints on the cranks-they keep better mixed that way—and he just wraps his canvas around the upper bar of the frame. See? And I haven't forgotten his

umbrella." "Is that all?" "No. I had to give a power of thought to a wheel for a double bass-kind of unwieldly thing. Got over it by making the double bass man straddle his instrument. Trombones, ophicleides and kettledrums just pack away like boxes in a nest, and Sousa's only got to say a word and my fortune's made in rausical

"Anything else?" "There's the literary wheel-got the points from a Brooklyn librarian. The book or the magazine is held in place just this side of the ram's horn, and there is an automatic concern that turns over the leaves at the exact time. With that arrangement the publishers will have no further reason to complain that books are now a drug on the market. Then there is the sportsman's wheel. He slings his double barrel right under him, and there's a rest if he's a pot hunter, and a place for 50 rounds of ammunition, and a crib for a pointer or setter, as the case may be, and a game bag and a basket for holding dog biscuit for a week.

A little variation in the sportsman's bike and you have the angier's rig, down to his green painted hamper with the bait in it. The drummer's wheel took a lot of sabe. I don't care what kind of samples the man carries-teapots or pig iron—it's all aranged for. Don't ask me any more questions, for I'm on the milkmaid's wheel now. You couldn't catch on, I am afraid, not being of an ingenious turn of mind. Well, away: She just scorches around her cows, and the milking stool is adjustable. A patent attachment to a cycloidal sprocket works the exhaust and strips the last drop from the cow's udder. Then, when the tin bucket that the chain carries along is filled, all she has to do is to zip around to another cow, and that works the churner, and so by the time she is through with the very last Sukie there is your butter, and the cyclometer tells you how much butter you have to a pound. I'm working out a refrigerating principle now as a part cool and fresh. That wheel is going to break the co-operative dairy dusiness. Don't ask me no more silly questions -New York Times.

### Former Slave Market, Constantinople.

On benches so placed as to command a good view were the buyers, coarse looking Turks, whose calm, searching gaze seemed to take in every detail. The merchant conducting the sale stood before them, talking and gesticulating with great vehemence. He turned to one of the pens, which was filled with young Circassian women, most of whom were very handsome. They were seated close together on the ground in an attitude of listless despondency, their white garments flowing around them, and, as they gazed up at me with their sad, dark eyes, I felt painfully how they must envy the free and happy stranger who came to look on them in their in famy and misery.

The slave trader came forward, fol-

lowed by a phlegmatic looking Turk, and, seizing one of the women by the arm, forced her to stand up before this man, who, it appeared, wished to buy her. He proceeded to inspect her, very much in the same manner as he might have examined a horse or a dog, and his decision was unfavorable. He turned away with a contemptuous movement of the head, and the slave merchant, in a rage, thrust back the unfortunate girl, who sank down trembling among her companions in captivity. This scene as much as we could stand, and we left the place hurriedly at once. It is well indeed that such sights can be witnessed no more, at least in Europe.— Blackwood's Magazine.

"Uncle Dick, what's a delusion?" "Well, Bobby, it is thinking your expenses next month will not be as heavy as they are this month."-Detroit Free

run has no limits. It is like the human race and face. There is a family likeness among all the species, but they all differ.—Haliburton.

The long line of English precedence is closed by burgesses, who rank next below citizens, who follow officers of the army and navy.

TO BEARERS.

Maids, earry her forth-your dead, Your pale young queen:
Two at her feet, two at her head
And four between.
Not as we wanted it,
But as God granted it.

Not now to the swinging chime, To the organ swell, cep we the rink, treading in time-Open the gates for her! bridegroom waits for her

We never had dream'd it so, But she—she knew. Walking aloof, placed of brow, Her short life through. Composed in surety, Guarding her purity.

Buds born for the bridal path Cover her breast. Babes of the dream now that she hath Sleep in her rest. Our peace above her let Fall for her coveriet.

## SAVED FROM THE SEA

"Well, Jenny, it will be hard to part on

Jenny turned away her head, looking out to sea with a wistful, sorrowful glance. The next moment my arm was about he

"Jenny," I cried, "why should we part at all? If you will take me for a skipper, we'll sail through life together." We were on board the bark Petrel of Greenock, with a miscellaneous cargo from

the Mediterranean, and we were anchored in the readstead of Havre. Jenny was the skipper's daughter and I only a passenger. An official reorganization had set me at liberty, with a moderate pension. In the prime of life, with all the world before me, and ere making a fresh start. I had deternd ere making a fresh start, I had determined to have my "wander year." So, after having wandered over half of Europe, I found myself standing on the quay at Naples one tranquil evening.

I was suddenly accosted by name with

friendly accents in my native tongue. It was some time before I recognized my interlocutor or could bring to mind under what circumstances I had previously met with Captain Macfarlane of the Petrel. All of a sudden I got the clew. Up to the last 18 months I had been em

ployed in the transport and victualing of-fice in Whitehall. The Petrel had been chartered as a transport, and to Macfar-lane, much bothered with official forms and circumlocutions, I had been of some little service, putting him in the way of getting his accounts passed.

"Why not take passage with me to old
England" urged the hospitable Scot. "It
shan't cost you a bawbee. Go and fetch

your traps and come on board with me." Before I well knew what I was about I found myself and my portmanteau stowed away in the captain's gig. Next, I was swinging myself up the side of the Petrel, and then I saw a pair of great soft brown eyes looking down upon me.

"Hoot, it's just Jenny!" cried Macfar-lane. "Jenny, this is Master Willie Thorn-

ley, to whom I'm under great obligations.
If it hadn't been for those baffling wind we should have been safe enough. not get to be real right down friends, Jen-ny and I, for a whole fortnight, by which time we ought to have been in sight of the white cliffs of old England. But we had three weeks more of it—a happy halcyon time—that culminated in the scene with which I began this narrative.

which I began this narrative.

We had called at Havre to dispose of part of our cargo, and the captain and mate having gone ashore left Jenny and me on board in charge.

What Jenny's feelings might have been after that decisive moment I cannot tell. All the difficulties and disadvantages attached to the tent of the tent of the state of the s tached to the step I had taken now showed themselves to my mind's eye in the strong-est colors, and a life of straitened means and perpetual self denial presented themselves in ghastly array. Jenny had not noticed the sudden chill that came over She was too much agitated and occupied with her own feelings, and as her head rested on my shoulder I began to realize the truth that I had succeeded in winning for myself a charming, affection-

A loud crash from the awning above de us both look up. The sun was still shining, but to seaward a vast wall of vapor shut out everything. A shrill blast of wind trumpeted loudly in the rigging. mirable calmness began to lower the awn-ing, but in a moment the wind was upon us in full force. The canvas flapped wildly, and then, torn away from its fasten-ings, flew away to leeward, visible for a minute in the sky, like a white sea bird, and then lost in the gloom.

She took up the binocular and peered

aniouxsly through the mist. But no boat was to be seen. The sea seemed of a sud-den described except for one or two fishing smacks to the southward that, with great brown sails half lowered, were scudding rapidly for the harbor.

rapidly for the harbor.

Jenny left the poop and ran forward to
the fore part of the vessel. I followed her,
helding on by this and that, for our ship
was now pitching heavily upon the swell.

The great black chain that as the vessel
feil would be invisible in the waves as
she rose stretched itself tight as a bowstring, with a clank and groan that made one shudder. Our lives hung upon that chain, that the waves seemed to sport with

as a toy.

As we stood there a wave larger than the others rose upon us without warning and swept the deck with irresistible force, bearing everything movable with it. I clung desperately to a belaying pin, and Jenny clung to me, and after awhile the Petrel rose gallantly to the shock, the water as a toy. treaming from her sides.
Drenched and cowed by the violence

the shock, we made our way back to the poop and found we had parted our anchor and were adrift The steward stood at the door of his

caboose, having jammed himself into a secure position; a pipe was in his mouth and a black bottle in his hand. He looked at me with lackluster eyes. "Come along, man," I shouted in his ear, "come and

man," I shouted in his ear, "come and help me to get up sail."

"What's the odds?" he replied in a sullen volce. "What's the odds? Let's be happy while we may!"

Jenny was at the wheel, shading her eyes with her hand, looking anxiously forward. Ah, what could I do among all the bewildering maze of cordage and rigging, all shaking and rattling in the wind—I, who hardly knew one rope from another!

But I made my way to the foremast and clambered up the rigging. Loose ropes and flying blocks threatened me every moment with destruction, but I held on to the ropes like grim death, and, inspired by the courage of despair, I essayed that which at another time I should have never dreamed of I crawled out on the yard, with my knife in my teeth, and cut, one by one, the lashings that bound the sail to it.

The sail flew out with a tremendous reart and threatened every moment to ter

port and threatened every moment to test aself to tatters; but, seizing a rope, I slid down to the deck with a rapidity that took reery morsel of skin off my ankles, and, getting hold of the rope that I saw controlled the movements of the sail, I hauled it in bit by bit and succeeded in making fast one side of the sail. The other offered less difficulty.

Jonny waved her hand triumphantly from the poop. The ship began to move through the water, no longer to drift helpless and forforn. We should clear the headland, that now hoomed so ominously upon us, crouching there like some hungry animal awaiting his prey.

As the sun went down it came on to blow harder and more from the westward. The sail ceased to draw, beginning to shake and flan

"She will go no nearer the wind," cried Jenny, 'and we drift continuously to lee ward. You must haul that sheet tighter It's our only chance."

I was running forward to my work, when a block, detached from the rigging by the wind, struck me on the head, and I fell to

the deck insensible.
When I came to myself, my head was aching violently, although it seemed to be supported by a soft pillow. It was quite dark, and the air was full of noise "Where am I?" I said feebly. I felt arms about me and a kiss on my forchead

"We shall be ashore, dear, in five min-utes," said a voice in my ear.
"Willie," said Jenny once more in my ear, "if you get safe ashore, will you give

my love to father? Then I found that I was lying beneath the shelter of the peop deck, protected a little by that from the seas that were breaking over us, and that a life belt was

fastened under my arms. Jenny was crouched beside me holding my hand. We grounded upon an outrunning splt, and instantly the sea made a clean sweep over us. I had seized Jenny at the moover us. I had seized Jenny at the mo-ment of striking, and we were hurried away together in a hideous trough of cordage and timber.

I lost my senses for awhile, to find my-self jammed in between two fragments of rock. Jenny was gone.
Time passed, hardly I know how, till

the moon rose. The tide was down, but the surf reached to the very base of the cliffs. The flood would come presently, and I should perish.

Then I heard voices below rae and by

the moonlight saw men groping about among the rocks beneath me. They were full of compassion and kindness. They carried me along the base of the cliffs by a footpath among the debris till they reached a smooth gap in the wall of chalk, by which they ascended. I was

presently carried to a house, stripped and placed in a warm bed. I recollect just this much and then memory falls me. As soon as I could get about I went down to Havre to inquire about the Petrel at our consulate. She was lost, I was told. on such and such a night with all hands on board. The captain had returned home

two months ago.

I left my watch with the good farmer who had taken care of me as some recom-pense for the trouble and expense to which he had been put. I landed without any clothes but those I wore, and with only a few shillings in my pocket. But there was twe shillings in my pocket. But there was money due to me for my pension, and I took a cab to the paymaster's office to get it.

"William Thornley," said the clerk, looking at his list. "Why, he's dead—struck off the list two months ago. You're the man, you say. I'm sorry to say that only a treasury order will bring you to life again."

The personnel of the office was alre entirely changed since I was last in Eng-land. I went to the old office. One of my old chuns was still there, and him I found out. He looked at me, stared, burst into laughter. "What, you're not drowned, then?" he cried.

owned? No, but precious near it Who stopped my pension, pray?"
"Oh, some friends of yours came here—
a scafaring party and a pretty girl in deep mourning—a deuced pretty girl," said m friend, pausing.

"Well, they gave me a long account of you lost on board the Petrel. Why he came to me was that he remembered my name as a fellow who knew you, don't you see By Jove, here they are! I was sitting with my back to the door and turned my head toward it. A young

woman in black ran forward with a scream

I sprang to my feet and clasped Jenny Her father, it turned out, had been or the cliff and had followed the Petrel along the shore all that eventful night. It happily chanced that there was a crane used for raising blocks of chalk from a quarry half way down, and aided by some dou-aniers, he had descended by this means the face of the precipice and had caught bold of his daughter as she was swept away from me in the last mad rush of waters. "I wish you'd have stopped drowned," said my friend between his teeth. But for

## all that he stood best man at my wedding

The Thirteenth Good Man. John William Burgon, afterward dean of Chichester, was the author of a book entitled "Lives of Twelve Good Men." ibtedly the thirtcenth good man himself. He was for some time vicar of St. Mary's—the university church, so strongly connected with the memory of Newman—and no sight was more familiar Newman-and no sight was more familiar in Oxford than Mr. Burgon's tall, thin figure and sallow face, with its somewhat owllike features, his long college gown flying out behind him from the energetic ra-pidity of his movements. He was a scholar of high repute, devoting himself almost entirely to Scripture criticism, and, as well known, becoming nearly rabid in his

animosity to the revised version.

The dean was a most benevolent man, devoted to good works and eagerly seeking any opportunity of helping his fellow crea-tures, but he had withal a childlike simplicity of character, which, joined to his farreaching philanthropy, often brought farreaching philanthropy, often brought him into very unusual positions, such as his driving about for hours in London alone in a hansom cab with a far from re-spectable girl, for whom he was trying to find a home. He spoke of it as if he had almost danced for joy when he got rid of her at last.—Blackwood's Magazine.

I have referred to Bulow's astonishin feat of memorizing Kiel's concerto, which the man who wrote it could not accom-pany without notes. His accuracy was almost infallible. He was once rehearsing a composition of Liszt's for orchestra in a composition of Last's for orenestra in that composer's presence without notes. Liszt interrupted to say that a certain note should have been played plano. "No," re-plied Bulow. "It is sforzando." "Look and see," persisted the composer. The score was produced. Bulow was right. How everybody did applaud! In the ex-citoneast one of the brass wind ulwers citement one of the brass wind players lost his place. "Look for a b flat in your part," said Bulow, still without his notes. "Five measures farther on I wish to be-gin."—Bernard Boekelman in Century.

### These Degenerate Days. "I don't think the kids enjoy a cir

tus these days as much as they did when you and I were boys," said the man with the bald spot. "I know mine doesn't enjoy it as much as I did," said the man with the brindle whiskers. "I was taught in my early days that it was sinful."-Cin cinnati Enquirer.

Music and Hair.

Music as a hair tonic seems rather an incongruous combination; but, however much it may jar upon our asthetic sense, scientists have discovered that the music of certain instruments produces a plenti-ful growth of bair, and numerous wel-known musicians are living proofs of tha theory.-New York Sun.

Lizards, it is well known, are attract ed by the notes of music, and the ne-groes in the island of Madeira, when catching them for food, accompany the chase by whistling some tune, which invariably has the effect of drawing great numbers toward them.

Convincing Proof.

"Was that bowl you just broke cut glass, Hannah?"
"Was it, mum? Look at me finger!"—

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Baking

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

pic For the Week Reginning Aug. 23. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle. Toric.-The duty and joy of chesership.-Matt. x, 16-30.

The word "church" is generally supposed to have been derived from a Greek word meaning "belonging to the Lord." In all probability, however, it comes from a word meaning "circle, because the congregations were gathered in circles. In the gospel we learn that Christ came to the earth to establish His kingdom, which was to take the place of the Jewish church. This was done on the day of Pentecost. The individual followers of Christ were united under certain conditions into an organization, which was called the church, to which it has since been a duty and a joy for Christ's followers to

1. The duty of church membership. (1) Church membership is a duty be-eause it is commanded. Christ, the head and founder of the church, commands it. He commands us to confess Him, and His church is the proper and established church in which to make this confession. We are looked upon as Christians or not Christians by our re lation to the church. The world does not look upon us as Christians unless we are united with the church, and, therefore, our influence is against Christ rather than for Him. (2) Church mem bership is a duty because in it are the ordinances of Christ, which all Christians are commanded to keep. These ordinances are baptism and the Lord's supper. The church was commanded to baptize and to administer the Lord's supper. All Christians are commanded to observe these ordinances. We cannot observe them except by union with the church. (8) Church membership is a duty because it is necessary to our highest spiritual development. If the church had not been necessary for our growth in grace it would not have been instituted. God never does anything that is unnecessary. The fact of its existence and the experience of the best Christian people testify to its necessity for spiritual growth, and, therefore, the duty of belonging to it.

2. The joy of church membership. (1) It is a joy because by it we do our duty to God and to Christ our Saviour. Performance of duty always brings peace and joy as its reward. (2) It is a joy because of the Christian fellowship it brings. Fellowship and association with the saints are a joy unsurpassed in this life. (3) It is a joy because it opens up avenues of usefulness. We are happiest when busiest. The church gives us the opportunity of working for God, and thus brings joy to us.

Bible Readings. - Ps. xxvi, 8; lxxxiv. 1-12; exxii, 1-9; Math. xvi, 13-20; Mark viii, 27-29; John ix, 22; xii, 42, 43; Acts ii, 41-47; Rom, x, 8-11; Eph i, 22, 28; Col. i, 23, 24; I Tim. iii, 14, 15; H Tim. ii, 11, 12; I John ii, 23 iv. 1-3.

### Consecration's Triumph.

Christian England laughed when Sydney Smith succeed at William Carey as a "consecrated cobbler," going out on a fool's errand to convert the heathen. Carey died, aged 73 years. He was visited on his deathbed by the hishen of India, the head of the church of England in that land, who bowed his hear and invoked the blessing of the dying missionary. The British authorities ha denied to Carey a landing place on he first arrival in Bengal, but when he died the government dropped all it flags to half must in honor of a mus who had done more for India than as of her generals.—Christian Lastructor

Christian Endeavorers on the Rullroad. There is a Christian Endeavorer in the west who is a railroad conductor. In his train he has placed a paper rack which he keeps supplied with religious literature. These papers have afforded him an opportunity for personal work with the passengers. Fellow workmen and a number of passengers, including several traveling salesmen, have been led into the better life. All but one of the members of the crew on this train are Christians, and among them is a male quartet. While the train is waiting for orders at stations the men have gospel song services, which many per-

sons gather to hear.

God Exists. God exists, and truth and duty, a well as faith and love, are found in all religious, and are not dependent upon any one. The soul itself makes revela tions, hears voices, recognizes authority. finds obligations and sees with a light older than Christianity, and which wil shine clear though Christianity were discredited or forgotten. - John Learned.

### What We Have Most to Fear.

The thing we have most to fear from is not the liveliness of the sinners, but the deadness of the saints-that remoteness from God; that inexperience of the great realities that makes God a name and a report rather than a felt person, and the superb verities, the posession of the few rather than the real ization of the many .- Dr. Parkhurst

## Those Nearest to Us.

It is they who are nearest to us and whose affection for us is the greatest, who are rendered happy by the daily courtesies. Graciousness of manners is of great worth in the world of strangers. It is of greater worth in the world of ome. - Central Christian Advocate.

Have ye looked for the sheep in the desert.
For those who have missed their way?
Have ye been in the wild waste places.
Where the lost and the wandering stray?
Have ye trodden the lonely pathway.
The foul and the darksome street?
It may be ye'd see in the gloaming
The print of My wounded feet.

Have pe folded home to your besom
The trembling, neglected lamb,
And taught to the little lost one
The sound of the Shepherd's name!
Have ye searched for the poor and need
With no clothing, no home, no bread?
The Bon of Man was among them—
He had nowhere to lay His head.
—Christian Intelligence

ADDITIONAL CALUMET EWS. For Pedro score cards and markers.

go to the News office FOR SALE-Lot located on Main street, Laurium. Apply at News office or ad

dress, E. L. M., care of News, Smokers, if you have falled to find a zigar to suit you, try "Heimlich's

Crown," the best in the market. Our lodge room can be rented for sectings on Saturday evenings.

SIVERT OLSON

Go to the City Bakery! r your fine pas ries. Angel food, fruit cake always on Cream puffs Fridays and Satur-

The Rockford electric beit is meeting with the best of success. Call and examine it and get references. Office over Grand Union tea store Red Jacket, Mich. RUSSEL & BURNS

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to loose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure in the EAGLE DRUG STORE.

For Sale. A well-built house on Eighth street, at present occupied by Capt. J. F. D. Smith, The house contains all the latest plumbing improvements, with cement cellar, etc., and has been laid out for the occu pancy of two families. Apply to J. D 'uddiby, at Ryan's store.

It dosen't matter much whether sick headache, billiousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Riser will spedily cure them all.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

The bread and cake of the Superio. Bakery can be had at the following ageneies: James Lisa's, Mrs. Hoskin's, Red Jacket: Martin Kuhn's, J. C. Lean's Peter Olcem's, Calumet Village, and Welsenauer's, Guilbaul's, Lake Linden. A tresh supply is left at these agencies every day, and the prices re as low as the lowe-

Theories of cure may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results."

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

### Lake Linden Stage.

Stage leaves Baril & Pearce's livery stable every day at 8 a. m., 10 a. m. and 1 and 4 p. m. Stage leaves McClure's livery stable at 8 and 10 a. m. and 1 and BARIL & PEARCE. 4 p. m. JAMES MCCLURE.

Proprietors. Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the begining with DeWitt's Coli and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results, they are instantaneous and it leaves the bowels in healthy con-

### FAGLE DRUG STORE.

dition.

Notice to the Public. We have opened a second hand store at No. 312 Fifth street; we buy and sell household goods, furniture, stoves, tinware and crockery, upholstery bedding and store fixtures. We pay cash for goods

### and sell on easy terms. G. OREK, Prop.

To the Public. Any person desiring to take ice for the coming season will do well to call on John M. Messner & Son, the famous ice dealers, and make arrangements for your supply. Ice suitable for any purpose. Orders by telephone promptly delivered. J. M. MESSNER & SON,

We are going to give a great sale of

for our fall stock, of which we will carry

a big line. Call and be convinced and

look over our stock. We can save you

40 cents on every dollar. The Laurium

### dry goods and clothing, boots and shoes for the next thirty days, to close out our summer stock. We want to make room

461 Pine Street.

Fair, next door to post office. I. FEINBERG & CO. If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of a summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief atways afforded by DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhoa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a

cure unless it were a cure.

### The Finlanders'

Mutual Fire Insurance company of Houghton and Keweenaw counties, organised in 1890 according to the laws of the State of Michigan, will insure property of its mem ers. Have paid fire losses over \$3,000 during its existence. The company paid back during the last year to sixty-two of its members of five years' standing 68 per cent of their premiums, amounting to \$3,502. Will pay back during this year on the same rate to thirty-six members of five years' standing \$1,447. On the first day of July the company had 414 members, \$351,-320 worth of property insured, and \$7,611.27 in treasury. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

JOHN BLOMQVIST, President. ALEX LEINONEN, Secretary. Office, 443 Pine street, upstairs, Red